

# CRACKAJACK *bunnies*

10¢  
MARCH  
No. 32

ELLERY  
QUEEN

RED  
RYDER

FLYING  
FORTRESS

BOB and BILL

THE CRUSOES

GABBY SCOOPS

NICK TERRY as

The **OWL**





**WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM**

# Herky

CYRIL LEWIS

I GOT ONE OF  
THE CRAFT SPELLS  
AGAIN TODAY,  
MOODY!

CHUCK SHAP  
OUT OF THE  
MOODLES...



I JES CANT-HELP  
IT! EVERY CHICE IN  
AWHILE I GOT TO  
THINK ABOUT A  
DORTY DEAL I  
GOT IN THIS  
LIFE AN I JES  
CHUCKE UP... I  
CANT HELP IT!

WELL, MY  
GOSH, MOODLES,  
YOU'RE A LOT  
BETTER OFF  
THAN A LOT  
OF FOLKS!



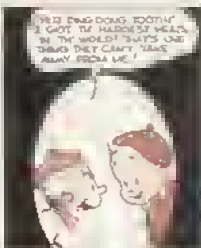
LOOK AT ME! I DONT TRY  
FIXED MYSELF...IN THE  
FOURTH PLACE, I'M NOT A  
BIT PERFECT...I GOT NO  
MAGICKS AN I CANT  
EVEN SPEAK GOOD  
ENGLISH! I'M JES  
A NERD!



ALL RIGHT, ALL RIGHT! YE CANT  
HAVE EVERYTHING... EVERYBODY  
KNOWS THAT YOUVE GOT THE HARDEST  
HEAD IN THE COUNTRY... ASK  
THAT SOMEBODY THE POUND  
OF?



YES BING DONG TOOTH!  
I GOT THE HARDEST HEAD  
IN THE WORLD! THAT'S ONE  
THING THEY CANT TAKE  
AWAY FROM ME!



JES WORTH THIS!



'YSEE? WHAT DID I TELL YA?  
WHO ELSE IN THE WORLD  
COULD DO THAT? IT ALL  
EVENS UP, MOODLES... WHAT  
YOU LOOK A ONE DEPARTMENT  
YOU MAKE UP FOR IN  
ANOTHER, SEE?



GOOD OL' MOODY... HE  
ALWAYS BRINGS ME ~~ALWAYS~~  
THE GENSES... HE ALWAYS  
MAKES ME SEE THE BRIGHT  
SIDE OF THINGS!!



— 5 —

WOW... I STAY HERE "FORT"  
- WERE YOU BEING IN  
LAST TWO DAYS? - THIS  
HAVE BEEN  
WROTE IN  
IN THIS  
WAS DOWN



EXPOSED IN THE DARK, CANE UNDER-  
GROUND PASSAGE OF A GREAT CITY'S  
ABANDONED SEWER SYSTEM, THE CENTRAL  
OCCUPATION OF THE PARTHETIC LONDON  
GREEN OF RUINED AND INSET ON A RAIL  
UNPARALLELED IN POLICE RECORDS)

It is on the trail of the Pantherman is the Owl, who in reality is not fast, polite, patient cat, assuming the role of the famous Owl at the stroke of noon."

ON BELL PHONE, THE GUN NEWS  
READER AND PURCHASER OF NICK,  
WANTS THE TRUE IDENTITY OF THE Owl AND  
WANTS TO BE PAYING AN ACTING PART AS HIS  
ASSISTANT COLLABORER APPROPRIATE!!

50424 CHL 1 1-10-1975 CHL 50  
50425 W-81 1-13-1975 CHL 50



REALLY. ITS THAT CURSED OLD  
HAWKS VALLEY. FOOLISH PEOPLE  
ARE ALIVE IN THAT. A PUNISHING  
WANTED COMING UP THERE  
-HAWKS IS THE STREET? -  
-THEY'RE ALWAYS TIED UP OR  
OUT COLD READY FOR IN 55  
TO BE A LOT - YOU WOULDNT  
SHOW ANYTHING ABOUT IT.



(U)-H-H. WELL, ANYWAY, IT SEEMS  
 THAT THE ONE IS NOW OPERATING  
 UNDERGROUND IN THE OLD SEWER  
 SYSTEM WHICH WAS ABANDONED  
 BY THE CITY YEARS AGO!  
 - WHERE THE SEWERS FLOW  
 INTO ONE'S NEIGHBORHOOD OR  
 THE WINDOUT OF THE HOUSE IS  
 SPOILING UP, DON'T KNOW -  
 - BUT I'M INVESTIGATING RIGHT  
 NOW! - COMING  
 ALONG IT!



# THE OWL

THIS IS THE HARBOR WHERE THE OWL  
DELIVERED US THE LAST TWO CROOKS!!  
—WELL OF. PPE!!—WELL FOR WE STAND-  
ING AROUND FOR!—LET'S GO DOWN!



"LOOK AT THE GUY!  
—HE'S A  
SOME RACE!"



RUSH HIM BOYS!  
—GET HIM—  
**GET HIM!**



"NOW LISTEN, YOU HON!  
GET TO POST BOLE  
THIS WAY! REMEMBER  
THE OWL KNOWS THESE  
PASSAGEWAYS AND  
CAN EASILY KEEP OUT  
OF SEW!—WE MUST  
BE CAREFUL AND WORK  
QUICKLY!—ALL FOLLOW  
THIS UPPER LEDGE! THE  
BEST OF YOU PICK UP  
THEIR BODY AND SEARCH  
FOR DUALITY—GOOD  
LUCK!"



# THE OWL

THAT OWL SHADOW WAS  
BELL'S - THE MINOR!!  
- I TOLD HER NOT TO  
COME DOWN HERE  
ALONE!!



HI NICKIE! - WHAT'S ALL  
THE SHOOTING ABOUT?



SHAW! IT WAS JOHN LAW! - THEY KILL! - OUR  
SHADOW! - I ASKED YOU NOT TO COME DOWN HERE  
WITHOUT ME, DIDN'T I? - I MUST ADMIT, HOWEVER,  
YOU'VE HELPED OUR CAUSE - THE CHIEF WILL  
NO LONGER SUSPECT MY BEING THE OWL!!



I MUST GET BACK TO THE CHIEF! - THE OWL WILL  
BE SEEING YOU AT MIDNIGHT - MEANWHILE, YOU  
JUST SIT TIGHT AND KEEP OUT OF MISCHIEF!!



DON'T SHOOT, CHIEF!  
- IT'S ME - NICK!! -  
- ANYTHING  
HAPPEN??



NARF! - FEETIN' CLANTY HERE! - HA! - WELL,  
STEPPED INTO A WATER HOLE! - LET'S GO  
UP TO HIS NECK! - BACK TO  
HEADQUARTERS!



BETTER! - WILL IT? DOES  
HE THINK OF -  
PANTHERMAN!!



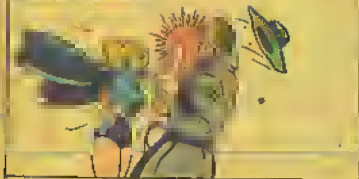
DON'T RUSH  
AWAY, YOUNG  
LADY!!!



YOU ARE A WELCOME ADDITION  
TO MY UNDERGROUND KINGDOM  
MY DEAR! - SELDOM ARE WE  
HONORED WITH SUCH A CHARM-  
ING NEW  
MEMBER!!



LET GO MY ARM, YOU  
-YOU-MADMAN!!



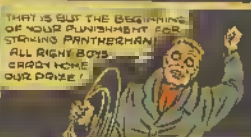
OO-OOO!! - MY ANKLE !! -  
- OOO-OOH !!



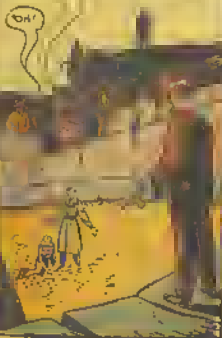
YELLOW-HAIRED FOOL!  
YOU CANNOT ESCAPE  
PANTHERMAN !!



THAT IS BUT THE BEGINNING  
OF YOUR PUNISHMENT FOR  
STAKING PANTHERMAN!  
ALL RIGHT BOYS  
CRASH HOME  
OUR PRIZE!



YOU SEE? THE ODDS  
ARE SLIGHTLY AGAINST YOU.



-AT POLICE HEADQUARTERS-

NICK, I WANT TO  
APOLOGIZE !! THAT'S OKAY  
-I KNOW, THERE ADMIT IT  
WERE TIMES I HURT TO BE  
WHEN I SUSPECTED MISTAKED  
YOU OF BEING - BUT I FOR  
THE ONLY I'M GIVE YOU!  
SORRY!



NOW, ABOUT THIS PANTH-  
I MEAN THIS SEWER LAYOUT  
- I WANT TO INVESTIGATE IT  
BY MYSELF FOR A FEW DAYS.  
- THAT'S THE ONLY WAY WE  
CAN GET



ALONE? NEVER!  
- YOU'RE TOO  
VALUABLE A  
MAN, NICK !!

THEN I'LL TAKE  
DOZZY ODOLE!



O'DOLE? THAT DOOKIE?!! - ALL WE GOT  
CHEESE SAND-  
WICHES AND GO  
TO SLEEP!! -  
- OH, OKAY.  
HAVE YOUR  
OWN WAY !!



# THE OWL

NOW YOU'LL HAVE TO BE UP ON YOUR TOES TONIGHT, O'TOOLE. THIS IS A DANGEROUS ASSIGNMENT—THAT'S WHY I CHOOSE YOU!!

YES SIR!!  
(OH BOY!!)



STOP HERE AT TONIGHT—I WANT TO SEE HIM A MINUTE!!

YES SIR!!



LISTEN, TONY—I WANT YOU TO MAKE MY FRIEND COMFORTABLE AND GIVE HIM ALL THE LIMBURGER SAUSAGE WICHES HE WANTS!

YOU BETCHER, NECK!



JUST RELAX HERE FOR AWHILE, DOZIEY. I'VE A LITTLE MATTER TO ATTEND OUTSIDE!

YES SIR!!



\*ALMOST MIDNIGHT—NOW THAT O'TOOLE IS OFF MY NECK, THE OWL CAN GO TO WORK!



—AND BACK AT THE PANTHERMAN HEADQUARTERS

TELL US WHO YOUR FRIEND, THE OWL, REALLY IS—HIS NAME—TELL US!



ENOUGH!—CRAIG, GET THE SPAINTERS

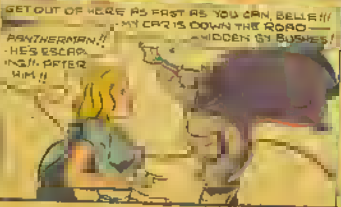
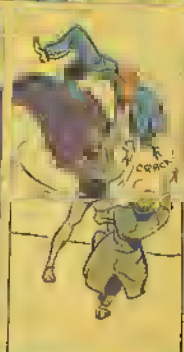
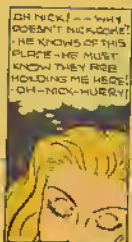
PERHAPS THESE MAY LOOSEN YOUR TONGUE, MY DEAR! —WE ARE INDEBTED TO THE HINDUS FOR THIS ANCIENT METHOD OF TORTURE!

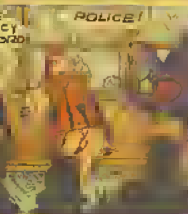
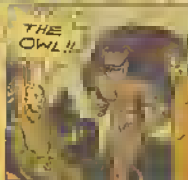
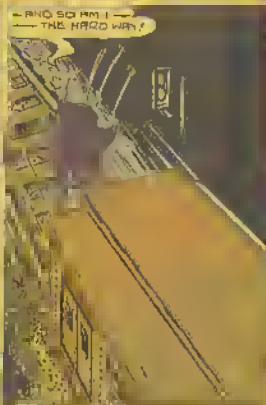


THESE SPAINTERS FEEL VERY UNCOMFORTABLE WHEN OQVEN DEEP UNDER THE FINGER NAILS! —THEN THEY ARE TOUCHED OFF WITH A MATCH —THEY BURN SLOWLY—SLOWLY THE FLAMES CREEP TOWARD THE ANGUISHED FINGERS!









# THE OWL

THE TRAIN SLIDES TO A STOP AT FORTY-SECOND STREET STATION!

TAG!

TURN THIS FELLOW OVER TO THE POLICE!

TYGESSER!!

WITHOUT FURTHER WORDS, THE OWL DISAPPEARS INTO THE BLACKNESS FROM WHENCE HE CAME!!

WELL BELLE, THIS WAS PANTHERMAN'S UNLUCKY EVENING!!—HOW IS YOUR ANKLE?

MUCH BETTER, THANKS—SAY, IT'S GETTING DAYLIGHT!—LET'S STOP AT TONY'S AND HAVE BREAKFAST!

GLAD YOU MENTIONED IT—I HAVE ANOTHER REASON FOR WANTING TO SEE TONY, TOO!

NEEKIE BOY! AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU!

GREETINGS, TONY!

FIFTEEN LIMBURGERS HE ATE!!—FIFTEEN!!  
—AM' SIX CUPS OF COFFEE!!  
—LET'S SEE, YOU OWE ME—

CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

# STRATOSPHERE JIM and his FLYING FORTRESS

COPY, JIM, BY  
A S CALLENDER

RANGE FINDER  
BRIDGE  
50 CAL MACH-  
INE GUNS  
PILOT'S PIT  
8-INCH GUN  
MACHINE GUNS

NAVIGATION, CHART ROOM  
RADIO ROOM  
OBSERVATION DECK  
CREW'S QUARTERS  
OIL BURNING DIESEL MOTORS  
HELICOPTER  
TWIN MACHINE GUNS  
JIM'S SMALL PLANE  
(UNDER SIDE OF WING  
OPENS TO EXIT OR PICK  
UP PLANE)

8-INCH GUN  
MACHINE GUNS  
STERN OBSERVATION  
DINING ROOM, LOUNGE  
GALLEY  
8-INCH GUN  
6-INCH GUN  
FUEL TANKS

Art Williams

AFTER PUTTING A  
JAPANESE COLUMN  
TO FIGHT, RUTH SENDS  
HER VICTORIOUS  
GUERRILLAS BACK TO  
CAMP, WHILE SHE ACCOM-  
PANIES JIM TO INSPECT  
HIS GIANT PLANE WHICH  
LANDED ON HER  
PLANTATION...

WELL, I GUESS I'VE  
SHOWN YOU EVERY-  
THING IN THE  
PLANE, RUTH

YES, AND I'M  
THANKFUL NOW  
I DIDN'T START  
A SCRAP WITH  
YOU...!!

TO GIVE A LOT TO SEE  
THIS PLANE IN ACTION  
WITH ALL THE GUNS  
YOU HAVE,.... WOW!!

MISSY RUTH...!!  
MISSY RUTH...

OH, OH... THERE'S  
ONE OF MY MEN  
JIM... SOMETHING  
WRONG

JAP ENEMIES COME BACK!!  
THEY SURROUND OUR MEN  
IN CAMP... CANNOT HOLD  
OUT LONG...!!

# FLYING FORTRESS

THOSE JAPS DIDN'T  
RETREAT, JIM... YOU'VE  
GOT TO HELP



WHAT DO YOU SAY?  
JIM? SHALL WE  
TAKE A HAND?



CAN'T WE  
START  
SOON,  
JIM

RIGHT  
AWAY, I  
C'MON

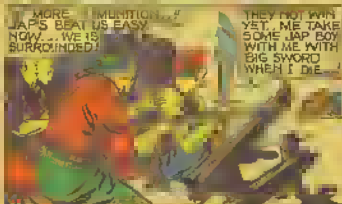
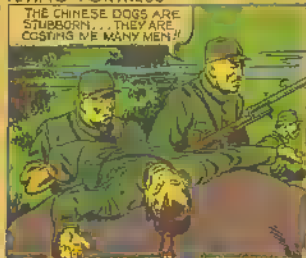


JIM DRAGS THE  
THROTTLES AND  
SKY GIANT STARTS  
ROLLING

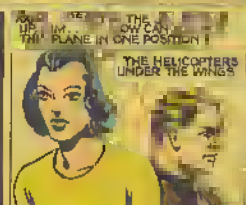


MEANWHILE RUTH'S  
ARMY FIGHTS  
STUBBORNLY  
HOLDING OFF AN  
ARMY OF JAPS  
SUPERIOR IN BOTH  
NUMBER AND  
EQUIPMENT

# FLYING FORTRESS



# FLYING FORTRESS



# FLYING FORTRESS



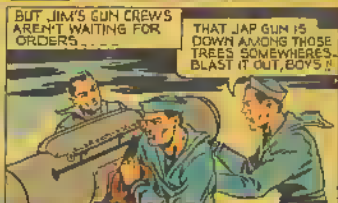
E.J. GUN GETS TWO SHOTS AND THE SECOND SCORES A HIT AMIDSHIPS IN THE 'FLYING FORTRESS'.



WOW... THE JAPS HAVE HIT US...! OUR PHONE COMMUNICATIONS ARE DEAD... HARRY TAKE THE CONTROLS. I'M GOIN' AFT!

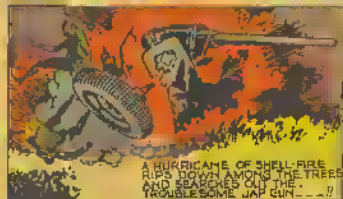


WE'VE GOTTA KNOCK THAT GUN OUT -- BUT QUICK!!



BUT JIM'S GUN CREWS AREN'T WAITING FOR ORDERS...

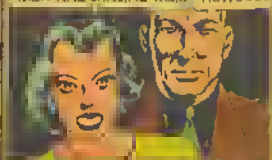
THAT JAP GUN IS DOWN AMONG THOSE TREES SOMEWHERE... BLAST IT OUT, BOYS!!



A HURRICANE OF SHELL-FIRE RIPS DOWN AMONG THE TREES AND SEARCHES OUT THE TROUBLE-SOME JAP GUN--!!

THE JAPS ARE BREAKING AND FLEEING, JIM--MY MEN ARE CHASING THEM

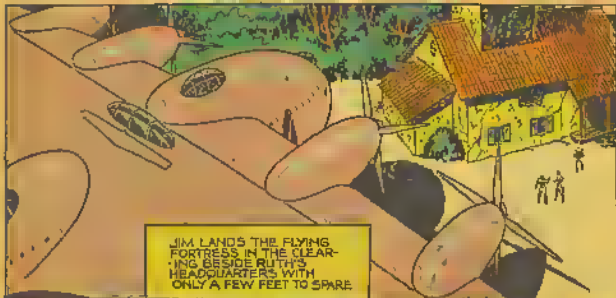
WE'LL LAND THE PLANE NOW----





# FLYING FORTRESS

CHASED BY THE NOW-VICTORIOUS CHINESE, THE JAP RETREAT TURNS INTO A PANIC-STRICKEN ROUT, DURING WHICH THEY ABANDON GUNS, EQUIPMENT, EVERYTHING, IN THEIR MAD FLIGHT DOWN THE RIVER ROAD.



JIM LANDS THE FLYING FORTRESS IN THE CLEARING BESIDE RUTH'S HEADQUARTERS WITH ONLY A FEW FEET TO SPARE.



WE HAVE MUCH GUNS NOW, MISSY RUTH!!

YOU'VE SAVED THE DAY FOR ME, JIM... IS THERE ANY WAY I CAN SHOW MY THANKS



YOU CAN HELP ME, RUTH... LET ME ESTABLISH A BASE HERE FOR MY PLANE WITH YOU AND YOUR MEN TO GUARD IT WHILE WE'RE AWAY IN THE PLANE

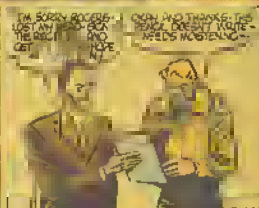
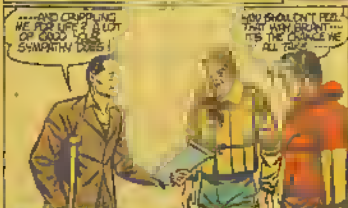
O.K. CHUM... IT'S A DEAL

CONTINUED NEXT PAGE

# The Adventures



# of ELLERY QUEEN



# ELERY QUEEN

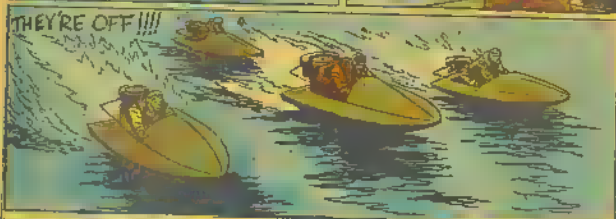
ELERY AND ROGERS JOCKEY THEIR FRAGILE BOATS TOWARDS THE JUDGES' YACHT -- A STRONG WIND BLUAS A CHOPPY SEA .....



THE STARTER WAVES HIS FLAG -- A SIGNAL FOR THE BOATS TO JOCKEY BACK OF THE STARTING LINE AND GET THEIR POSITIONS .....



THEY'RE OFF!!!!



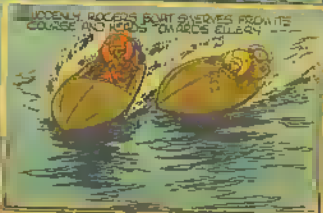
ROGERS JUMPS INTO THE LEAD | ELERY IS A CLOSE SECOND .....



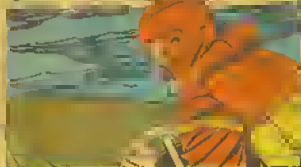
AT THE FIRST TURN ... ELERY JUMPS HIS BOAT INTO THE LEAD ...



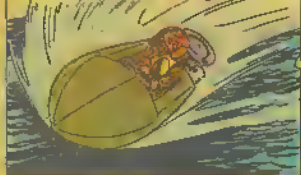
SUDDENLY, ROGERS' BOAT SWERVES FROM ITS COURSE AND HEADS TOWARDS ELERY .....



FEAR A CRASH IS A  
MAKES A DESPERATE  
STRAIGHT INTO AN ON  
RENTABLE ELLERY  
HE HEADS  
WELL .....



STRAINING EVERY MUSCLE, ELLERY LANDS HIS  
BOAT UPRIGHT



THE SHELL CRACKS A T O ELLERY'S BOAT AND HEARS  
IT HIGH..... ROGERS BOAT SWEPTS DOWN WITH .....



IT ROGERS IS NOT LUCKY

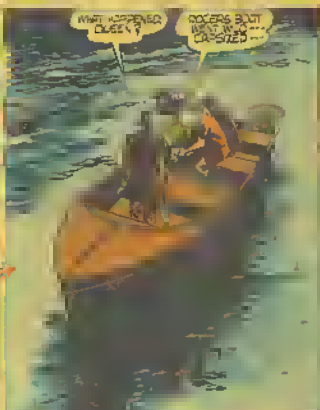


BY SYNCING HIS BOAT  
SIZED BOAT .....



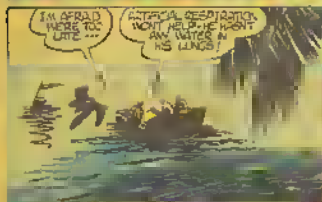
# ELLERY QUEEN

COMES UP FROM A DEAD DIVE AND REACHES  
ROGERS FLOATING NEAR THE SURFACE ....



WHAT HAPPENED  
QUEEN?

ROGERS BOAT  
WENT AWAY  
CRASHED ....



I'M AFRAID  
WE'RE TOO  
LATE ....

ARTIFICIAL RESPIRATION  
WON'T HELP. HE HADN'T  
ANY WATER IN  
HIS LUNGS!



YOU'RE RIGHT. A FEW  
MOMENTS MORE AND  
ROGERS HAD  
COME UP. BUT HE'S  
DEAD!



CAN'T UNDER-  
STAND IT ....

NEITHER  
CAN I ...

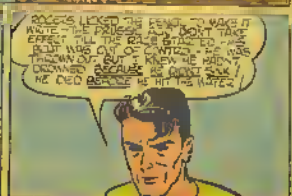
FIRST TIME I'VE  
HEARD OF A MAN  
DROWNING WITHOUT  
WATER FILLING  
HIS LUNGS ...



BUT ROGERS  
DIED!

AT THIS POINT WE  
GIVE YOU ANOTHER  
DETECTIVE'S  
PERSPECTIVE. IT'S WITH  
ELLERY QUEEN.  
ELLERY HAS SOLVED  
THE CASE - HE  
KNOWS WHO  
KILLED - HOW AND WHY. THE  
FACTS ARE ALL THERE -  
SEE IF YOU  
CAN FIGURE  
IT OUT !!









# Myra North

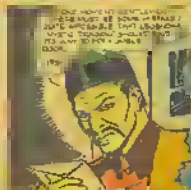
AND THE  
MYSTIC DRAGON

RAY THOMPSON  
CHARLES COLE

WELL, LIKE ANYBODY, SURNAME HAS PERSON  
OF "L" LONDON. THE SURE FOR YOUR MOTHER  
THE MYSTIC DRAGON. HE ONLY ACTED AS DRAGON  
CAPTAIN

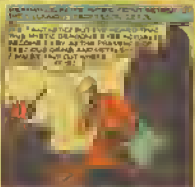
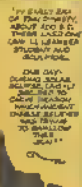
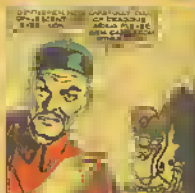
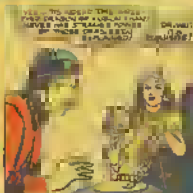


APPEARANCE ON A FASHIONABLE STREET  
HAPPENING. AN ASSURED TRUCK LINGERED  
A LITTLE LONGER.



**Myra North**  
AND THE  
**MYSTIC DRAGON**  
RAY THOMPSON  
AND  
CHARLES COUL

The 1940s and 1950s were the years when the FBI first began to investigate the activities of the Communist Party in the United States. The FBI was concerned that the CP was a threat to the national security and was working to overthrow the government. The FBI was also concerned that the CP was involved in the activities of the Soviet Union. The FBI was also concerned that the CP was involved in the activities of the United States. The FBI was also concerned that the CP was involved in the activities of the United States. The FBI was also concerned that the CP was involved in the activities of the United States.



# Myra North

AND THE  
MYSTIC DRAGON

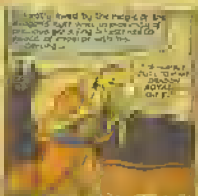
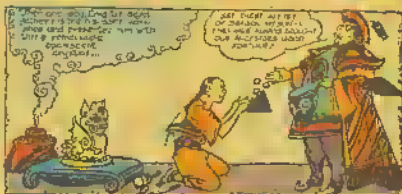
RAY THOMPSON

CHARLES COLL

CLIMBING THE DELICATE EDGE OF ICE, IT  
WALKED IN THE HOUSE THE BEASTS BE LOST IN  
THE LOST POLICE UNIFORMS THE STRANGE  
PERSONS THE WORLD FAMOUS MYSTIC DRAGON...

DO THE AND THE SCARLET LIGHT  
BY THE THE SCARLET LIGHT  
DOES THE SCARLET LIGHT  
DOES THE SCARLET LIGHT

VERA AND SUE THE IS ADE  
THAT IT WITH THE SCARLET LIGHT  
CHARLES COLL AT THE SCARLET LIGHT  
SUE AND SUE THE IS ADE  
THAT IT WITH THE SCARLET LIGHT  
CHARLES COLL AT THE SCARLET LIGHT



# THIS CURIOUS WORLD

—THE VOICE OF THE MOUNTAIN—

## „PUFFINS.“

THESE BIRDS ON THE NORTHERN SEAS BEAR A RESEMBLANCE TO PENGUINS, WHO HAVE THE OPPOSITE END OF THE EARTH, BUT THEY ACTUALLY ARE RELATIVES OF THE LOONS AND GEESES.

THE FAVORITE SWIMMING GROUNDS ARE ISLANDS OF THE NORTH ATLANTIC, WHERE THE PUFFINS ARE BEARDED ON THE ROCKY CLIFFS, IN BURROWS.

THE PUFFIN IS AN EXPERT OVER AND SWIMMER, AND USES ITS WINGS WITH GREAT EFFICIENCY UNDER WATER.

THE GROTESQUE-NESS OF THEIR APPEARANCE IS DUE TO THE QUERULOUS BEAK, WHICH IS BANNED WITH RED, BLUE AND YELLOW STRIPES.

IN SOME UNKNOWN FASHION THE BIRD IS ABLE TO REtain ITS GRASP ON ONE FISH WHILE OPENING ITS BEAK, TO CATCH ANOTHER.

THE PUFFIN IS SO FISHLIKE IN TASTE THAT EUROPEANS OF OLDEN TIMES SALTED DOWN GREAT QUANTITIES OF THE BIRDS TO BE EATEN DURING WINTER.

# STAMPS

## MAMMOTH PACKET!

Our group is the largest, most complete, and most interesting collection of stamps in the world. We have the largest collection of stamps in the world. We have the largest collection of stamps in the world. We have the largest collection of stamps in the world.

## U. S. STREAMLINE APPROVALS

These stamps are the most complete and most interesting collection of stamps in the world. We have the largest collection of stamps in the world. We have the largest collection of stamps in the world.

## WAZASZ STAMP CO.

Business Stamp Co. Pittsburgh, Pa.

## TEDDY BEAR TRIANGLE—FREE!

Every stamp collector should have a collection of stamps. We have the largest collection of stamps in the world. We have the largest collection of stamps in the world. We have the largest collection of stamps in the world.

## DOMINION STAMP CO., Box 30-C, Arlington, Va.

## SUPER-WONDER OFFER

Complete stamp collection of stamps in the world. We have the largest collection of stamps in the world. We have the largest collection of stamps in the world. We have the largest collection of stamps in the world.

## EARN CASH! EARN STAMPS!

Buy and sell stamps. We have the largest collection of stamps in the world. We have the largest collection of stamps in the world. We have the largest collection of stamps in the world.

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## GIANT OFFER

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## TO DIFFERENT TRIANGLES, etc.

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Complete stamp collection of stamps in the world. We have the largest collection of stamps in the world. We have the largest collection of stamps in the world. We have the largest collection of stamps in the world.

## SCARCE CANAL ZONE

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## STAMP BOOK FREE

Complete stamp collection of stamps in the world. We have the largest collection of stamps in the world. We have the largest collection of stamps in the world. We have the largest collection of stamps in the world.

## ELEPHANT TRIANGLE! FREE!

Complete stamp collection of stamps in the world. We have the largest collection of stamps in the world. We have the largest collection of stamps in the world. We have the largest collection of stamps in the world.

## TONY EXPRESS SET

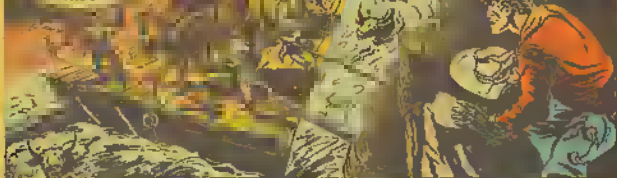
Complete stamp collection of stamps in the world. We have the largest collection of stamps in the world. We have the largest collection of stamps in the world. We have the largest collection of stamps in the world.

# RED RYDER

THE HUMAN

ANYONE WHO'S BEEN  
TO THE MOUNTAINS  
OF THE WEST  
KNOWS THAT THE  
MOUNTAINS ARE  
THE HOME OF  
THE WILD WEST  
AND THE WILD  
WEST IS THE  
HOME OF THE  
WILD WEST.

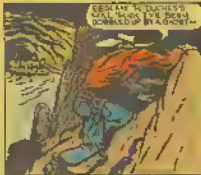
WELL, BE A COWBOY  
AND SEE  
THE WILD WEST  
IN THE  
MOUNTAINS  
OF THE WEST  
AND THE WILD  
WEST IS THE  
HOME OF THE  
WILD WEST.



WELL, BE A COWBOY  
AND SEE  
THE WILD WEST  
IN THE  
MOUNTAINS  
OF THE WEST  
AND THE WILD  
WEST IS THE  
HOME OF THE  
WILD WEST.



SEEMINGLY, THE  
WILD WEST  
IS THE  
HOME OF THE  
WILD WEST.



WELL, BE A COWBOY  
AND SEE  
THE WILD WEST  
IN THE  
MOUNTAINS  
OF THE WEST  
AND THE WILD  
WEST IS THE  
HOME OF THE  
WILD WEST.

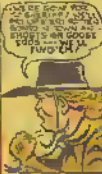


WELL, BE A COWBOY  
AND SEE  
THE WILD WEST  
IN THE  
MOUNTAINS  
OF THE WEST  
AND THE WILD  
WEST IS THE  
HOME OF THE  
WILD WEST.



WELL, BE A COWBOY  
AND SEE  
THE WILD WEST  
IN THE  
MOUNTAINS  
OF THE WEST  
AND THE WILD  
WEST IS THE  
HOME OF THE  
WILD WEST.

WELL, BE A COWBOY  
AND SEE  
THE WILD WEST  
IN THE  
MOUNTAINS  
OF THE WEST  
AND THE WILD  
WEST IS THE  
HOME OF THE  
WILD WEST.

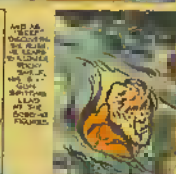
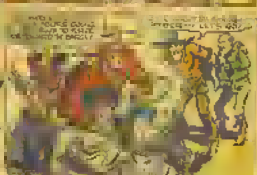


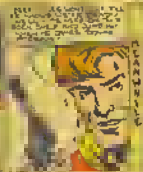
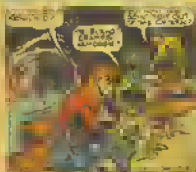
WELL, BE A COWBOY  
AND SEE  
THE WILD WEST  
IN THE  
MOUNTAINS  
OF THE WEST  
AND THE WILD  
WEST IS THE  
HOME OF THE  
WILD WEST.



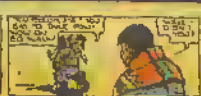
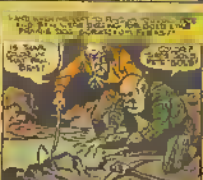
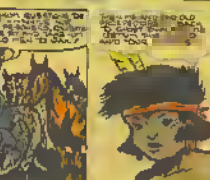
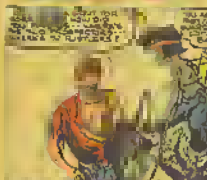
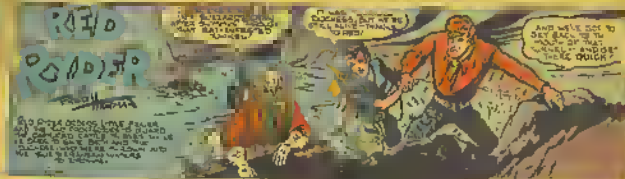
RED  
ROYD R

3. Small groups of 4-5 students  
4. Each group will be assigned a different  
topic to research and present on. The topics  
will be assigned by the teacher. The topics  
will be: The American Revolution, The  
Civil War, The Industrial Revolution, and  
The Great Depression.











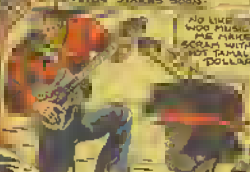


# RED RYDER

YES LIKE  
EVENING STARS, RED  
RYDER... PLAY MORE!

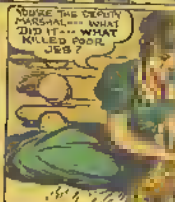
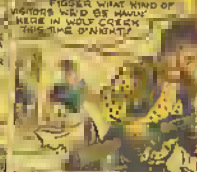


DO... GEN-MENTAL, RAQUEL  
CAUSE LITTLE OSABER AND I ARE  
PULLIN' STAKES SOON!

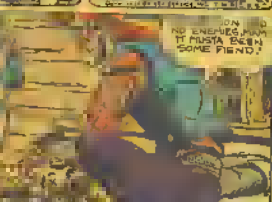


NO LIKE  
WOOD MUSIC  
ME MAKE  
SCRAM WITH  
HOT TAMPAL  
DOLLAR

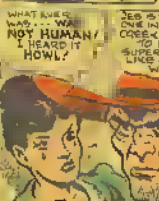
MEANWHILE... OPEN...  
FISHER WHAT KIND OF  
VICTORS WED BE HAVIN'  
HERE IN WOLF CREEK  
THIS TIME O'NIGHT?



YOU'RE THE DEPUTY  
MARSHAL... WHAT  
DID IT... WHAT  
KILLED POOR  
JES?



NO ENEMIES, JIM  
IT MUSTA BEEN  
SOME FIEND!

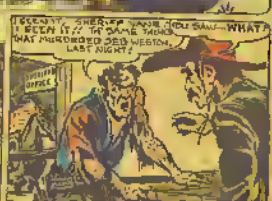


WHAT EVER  
WAS... WA  
NOY HUMAN!  
I HEARD IT  
HOWL?

JES IS THE ONLY  
ONE IN WOLF  
CREEK CANYON  
TO DIE  
SUPERNATURAL  
LINE... I  
WONDER?



OSHAVE! BUGH  
THINGS ONLY HAPPEN  
IN STORY!



ISSENT, SHERIFF... YOU SAW... WHAT?  
I BEEN IT... THE SAME THING  
WHAT MURDERED JED WESTON  
LAST NIGHT?



TH' WEREWOLF OF  
WOLF CANYON?  
IT ALMOST CLAWED  
ME T'PIECES!



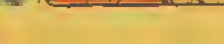
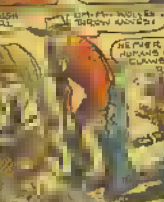
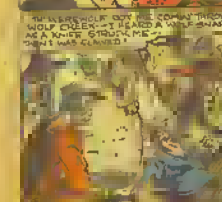
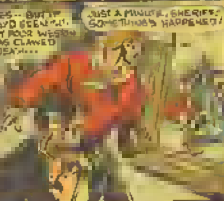
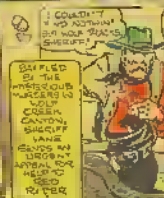
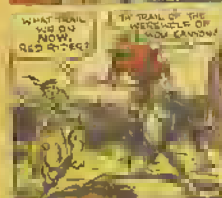
THIS NONSENSE... I'LL  
GET A DEPUTY THAT  
WILL GET TO THE  
BOTTOM OF  
THIS

OHAY I'M  
ROUGH



GENOR RED RYDER  
A TELEGRAM FOR YOU!

# RED RYDER





# GABBY SCOOPS

by BILL TREADWELL and BILL CONNOR

GABBY SCOOPS IS BACK IN HIS HOME TOWN, GOODVILLE WHERE HE PLANS TO INVESTIGATE THE TOWN'S HOME OF CORRUPTION FOR... CHILDREN... WILL GABBY UNCOVER CORRUPTION IN THIS SCHOOL? LETS LOOK INTO IT!

A FULL MOON TONIGHT MAKES IT LIGHT AS DAY



HEY THERE



WHERE ARE YOU GOING?



IT'S TOO LATE FOR YOU TO BE OUT!



DON'T CARE... I'M RUNNING AWAY!

IT'S NOT FAIR THE WAY THEY TREAT US AT THE HOME... I WON'T GO BACK



COME ON SONNY MAYBE I CAN HELP YOU. I WILL INVESTIGATE



O.K. FOR YOU I'LL GO BACK

DON'T WORRY JUST BE QUIET



GOODVILLE CORRUPTION HOME

WHO'S THERE



GABBY SCOOPS



HERE IS ONE OF YOUR BOYS MR. E.E.C.



DRIZZPUS? YES YES. GABBY. COME IN!

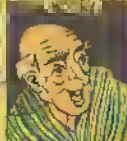
# GABBY OP

I GUESS THE BOY  
HAD A NIGHTMARE  
IT WAS KIND OF  
YOU TO RING HIM  
8

THAT'S OK  
WITH ME



WOULD LIKE YOU  
TO SPEAK TO OUR  
BOYS, GABBY. . . .  
MANY ARE INTERESTED  
IN N W SPAPER



GOOD NIGHT  
MY BOY...  
THANKS AGAIN



GABBY GOES BACK TO THE OFFICE AND  
PLANS THE APPROACH TO THIS  
NEW SC

SEEMS TO ME THERE'S  
A STORY BEHIND THIS  
AND ONLY THE BOYS  
BEHIND THE SCENE  
KNOW IT!



I THINK  
I'VE GOT IT



GABBY ASKED: "HOW  
HELLO, THIS IS COUSIN  
GABBY. HOW ABOUT YOU  
COMING BE ME?"



A FEW DAYS LATER, TABBIE  
ARRIVES AND WONDERS  
WHAT HE'S WANTED FOR

I'LL BE  
RIGHT OUT,  
GABBY!



I FEEL FRESH AS  
A DAISY-  
LET'S GO!



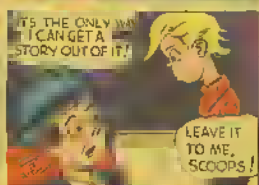
I CAN EXPECT  
MOST ANYTHING  
NOW WHAT'S UP?



YOU'RE GOING TO  
THE CORRECTION  
SCHOOL TO HELP ME



IT'S THE ONLY WAY  
I CAN GET A  
STORY OUT OF IT!



LEAVE IT  
TO ME,  
SCOOPS!

# GABBY SCOOP

TABBIE IS NOW REGISTERED IN THE HOME AND FINDS IT NOT TOO INTERESTING

WHERE DOES THAT OLD GEEZER GET ALL HIS NERVE?.. HOW CAN THESE KIDS STAND IT?



LISTEN HERE, YOU NUMSKULL, I TOLD YOU TO CLEANUP



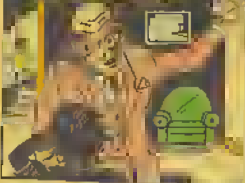
ES SIR ILL....



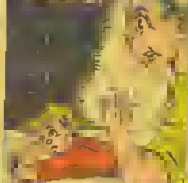
YOU BET YOU WILL!! YOU LITTLE...



WE ONLY GIVE ORDERS ONCE! NOW YOU GO TO CONFINEMENT!

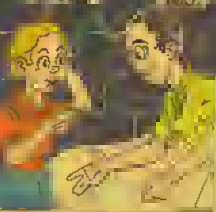


I'VE BEEN HERE FIVE DAYS ALREADY!



THEN YOU'RE THE ONE GABBY TOLD ME ABOUT!

DO YOU KNOW HIM TOO?



YES.. AND THIS IS WHAT WE'RE TO DO...



TABBIE AND THE RUNAWAY BOY TALKOVER THEIR PLOT

GABBY PLANS TO GO TO THE HOME ON THE SCHEDULED DAY!



I'LL SEE WHAT NEWS TABBIE HAS FOR ME NOW!

# GABBY SCOOPS

I GUESS YOU DIDN'T EXPECT ME. I WANT TO SEE TABBIE!



THIS IS NO HOUR TO VISIT OUR SCHOOL. THE BOYS ARE ASLEEP.



OUR VISITING DAY IS SUNDAY. THAT'S OUR RULES AND THEY STAND.



RULES OR DEMAND TO SEE THE BOY TONIGHT?

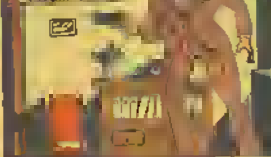
GABBY



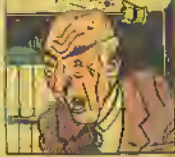
HERE I AM WITH PLENTY OF NEWS THAT PUNK BEAT ALL.....



STAND OVER THERE BOTH OF YOU. I AM STILL BOSS AROUND HERE... GET AWAY FROM THIS!



CRASH!



NICE SHOT TABBIE!



TABBIE IS A MIDGET AND WILL GIVE EXPERT TESTIMONY....

WE'LL BE GETTIN' BACK TO THE MIDGET SHOW.

O.K. TABBIE



GRAB THE GUN... I'LL CALL THE POLICE.



WE'LL HERE'S ANOTHER SCOOP FOR GABBY





# DAN DUNN

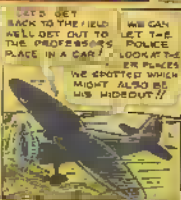
## SYNOPSIS

SLUG WEESE, EX-CONFEDERATE OF THE MURDEROUS PROFESSOR AND HIS LATEST VICTIM, HAS SURVIVED LONG ENOUGH TO GIVE DAN DUNN A BRIEF DESCRIPTION OF THE ARCH CRIMINAL'S HIDE-OUT. CHARTERING A PLANE, DAN, IRWIN, AND A CHIEF OF POLICE COVER THE AREA FOR A PERIOD OF TWO HOURS, WITHOUT SUCCESS, WHEN SUDDENLY...



THAT LOOKS LIKE THE PLACE, IRWIN-SEE?

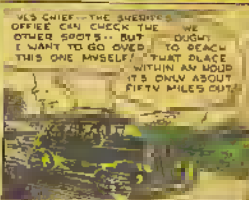
IT SURE FITS THE DESCRIPTION GIVEN BY WEESE AND SOMEONE ELSE-- SMOKE COMING FROM THE CHIMNEY



LET'S GET BACK TO THE FIELD WE'LL GET OUT TO THE PROFESSOR'S PLACE IN A CAR!

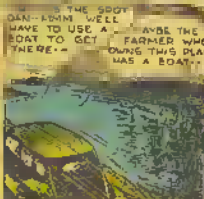
WE CAN LET THE POLICE LOOK AFTER THE OTHER PLACES

WE SPOTTED WHICH MIGHT ALSO BE HIS HIDEOUT!!



WE'LL CHIEF--THE SHERIFF'S OFFICE CAN CHECK THE OTHER SPOTS... BUT I WANT TO GO OVER THIS ONE MYSELF!

WE DUGHT TO REACH THAT PLACE WITHIN AN HOUR IT'S ONLY ABOUT FIFTY MILES OUT



IT'S THE SPOT DAN--IRWIN WE'LL HAVE TO USE A BOAT TO GET THERE--

MAYBE THE FARMER WHO OWNS THIS PLACE HAS A BOAT--



AND A FEW MINUTES LATER--

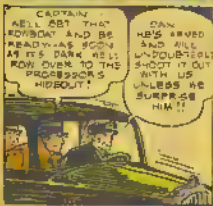
YESSIR--I'VE GOT A BOAT GO RIGHT DOWN ON THIS ROAD--YOU'LL SEE IT-- BUT WHAT ARE YOU GOING TO VISIT THAT GUY FOR??

JUST A SOCIAL CALL!



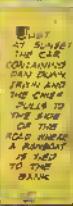
WELL, LIKE HELL-- GIVE MY SON OFF THE PLACE WITH A SHOTGUN-- DON'T MIX WITH PEOPLE--

HAH-- SOUNDS LIKE THE FELLOW WE'D AFTER ALL RIGHT?



CAPTAIN WE'LL GET THAT RIBBOAT AND BE READY--AS SOON AS ITS DARK WE'LL ROW OVER TO THE PROFESSOR'S HIDEOUT!

DAN HE'S ARRIVED AND WILL UNDOUBTEDLY SHOOT IT OUT WITH US UNLESS WE SURPRISE HIM!!



JUST AT SUNSET THE CAR CONTAINING DAN DUNN, IRWIN AND THE CHIEF PULLS TO THE SIDE OF THE ROAD WHERE A RIBBOAT IS TIED TO THE BANK



MORE MINUTES AND HE CAN START--IT'S NEARLY DARK!

AND BETTER PULL UP ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THAT ISLAND--BEYOND THOSE BUSHES--



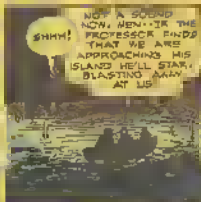
# DAN DUNN

BECAUSE UNDER COVER OF THE DARKNESS, THE ROWBOAT LEAVES THE SHORE AND STARTS ACROSS THE BAY FOR THE PROFESSOR'S HIDEOUT!



SHHH!

NOT A SOUND NOW, MEN--IF THE PROFESSOR FINDS THAT WE ARE APPROACHING HIS ISLAND HE'LL START BLASTING AWAY AT US



HERE WE ARE--HELP KULL THIS BOAT UP SO THAT IT WON'T FLOAT AWAY

LET ME HELP



NOW LET'S MOVE TOWARDS THE HOUSE--BE CAREFUL THAT YOU DON'T STEP ON ANYTHING THAT WILL MAKE A NOISE

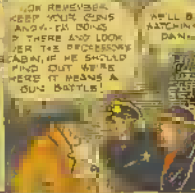
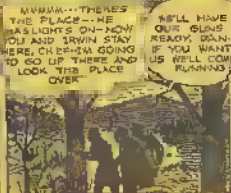
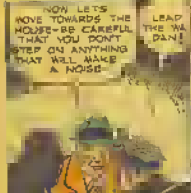
LEAD THE WAY DAN!

MUMM...THERE'S THE PLACE--WE WAS LIGHT ON--NOW YOU AND IRWIN STAY HERE, CHIEF--I'M GOING TO GO UP THERE AND LOOK THE PLACE OVER

WE'LL HAVE OUR GUNS READY, DAN--IF YOU WANT US WE'LL COME RUNNING

LOOK REMEMBER--KEEP YOUR GUNS AND--I'M GOING TO THERE AND LOOK OVER THE PROFESSOR'S CABIN, IF HE SHOULD FIND OUT WE'RE HERE IT MEANS A GUN BATTLE!

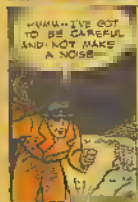
WE'LL BE WATCHING DAN--



MUMM--I'VE GOT TO BE CAREFUL AND NOT MAKE A NOISE--

BUT AS DAN APPROACHES THE HOUSE A LOOSE STONE THROWS HIM OFF BALANCE FOR A SECOND--HIS FOOT COMES DOWN HEAVILY UPON A DRY BRANCH--

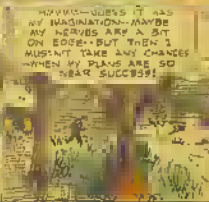
WHAT WAS THAT NOISE? SOUNDS LIKE SOMEBODY WALKING AROUND OUTSIDE!



THAT SURE SOUNDED LIKE SOMEBODY WALKING AROUND

TASTE LEAD--I'M NOT GOING TO LET ANY SNOOPING MEDDLER INTERFERE WITH MY PLANS!!

MUMM--GUESS IT WAS MY IMAGINATION--MAYBE MY NERVES ARE A BIT ON EDGE--BUT THEN I MUSTN'T TAKE ANY CHANCES--WHEN MY PLANS ARE SO NEAR SUCCESS!



# DAN DUNN

WHY DOES THE PROFESSOR SUSPECT AS HE REENTERS THE CABIN THAT A FEW PRICES AWAY, HIDING IN THE BAYAN IS DAN DUNN??

YES, MY NERVES ARE UNSTRUNG—WHAT I NEED IS A VACATION, ANOTHER WEEK AND I'LL BE ABLE TO LEAVE THE ACCURSED PLACE—

REMEMBER, IRWIN, GO DOWN TO THE SHORE WHERE WE LEFT THE BOAT AND YELL GOOD AND LOUD—

SEE, WHIZ! ALL THE PROFESSOR WILL BE SURPRISED WHEN HE HEARS YOU AT THE DOOR!!

AND A FEW MINUTES LATER—WITH THE CHIEF AND DAN SCOUNDING AT EITHER END OF THE PROFESSOR'S HIDEOUT ROOM—

SOMEBODY IS ON MY ISLAND—I'LL SHOOT HIM WHOEVER IT IS!!

HELP, EH! I'LL GIVE HIM HELP WITH THIS GUN!!

I'LL—I'LL BLOW THEIR BRAINS OUT. NOBODY IS ALLOWED ON MY ISLAND!!

DROP THAT GUN PROFESSOR YOU'RE UNDER ARREST DROP IT!!

WHAT TH?

I'VE GOT HIM—HELP ME, DAN!!

WITH A WILD LUNGE THE PROFESSOR THROWS DAN DUNN OFF BALANCE AND IN THE CONFUSION THAT FOLLOWS DISAPPEARS INTO THE DARKNESS—

DAN! ARE YOU HURT?

I'M ALL RIGHT—ONE OF HIS SHOTS GRAZED ME—COME ON GET AFTER HIM!!!

CHIEF—THE PROFESSOR DROPPED HIS GUN—STAND BY THE HOUSE AND SEE THAT HE DOESN'T GET ANOTHER—YELL TO IRWIN TO STAND BY THE BOAT—I'M GOING AFTER THAT CROOK!!

MEANTIME THE PROFESSOR SPEEDS AWAY INTO THE NIGHT—

THEY'RE POLICE! BUT I KNOW THE ONLY WAY OFF THE ISLAND—THEY CANNOT FOLLOW!!

THE WATER IS ONLY A FEW INCHES DEEP OVER THIS PATH TO THE MAINLAND—A FEW FEET ON EITHER SIDE IS QUICKSAND!!

HEH! HEH! I'VE  
ENOUGH MONEY IN  
MY POCKETS TO  
GET AWAY ONCE  
I GET TO THE  
MAINLAND!!

HALT--  
OR I'LL  
SHOOT!!

SO ONE OF THE POLICE  
TRACED ME TO THE  
WATER'S EDGE--LET ME  
TRY TO FOLLOW--THE  
QUICKSANDS WILL PULL  
ME DOWN AND DROWN  
ME!!

HALT--  
I'LL  
SHOOT!!

SHOOT, YOU  
FOOL--YOU  
CAN'T HIT  
ME IN THE  
DARK!!

I'VE GOT TO  
FOLLOW HIM--  
EVIDENTLY THE  
WATER IS  
SHALLOW HERE!!

BAN-  
BANG

I'M SINKING!!  
HELP CHIEF--  
QUICK--  
I'LL DROWN!!

HELP! HELP!  
THE QUICKSANDS  
ARE GETTING  
ME!!

I'M  
COMING,  
DAN!

COME  
ON, IRWIN!

DON'T WAF IN  
THERE, IRWIN--OR I'LL  
HAVE TO PULL YOU  
BOTH OUT--GIVE ME  
YOUR SCARF!!

HERE  
IT IS,  
CHIEF!

THERE--  
GRAB IT,  
DAN!

I'VE GOT IT--  
GIVE ME A  
STEADY  
PULL NOW,  
CHIEF!!

MEANTIME, RUNNING OVER THE ARDEN  
ROAD IS THE RENOWNED PROFESSOR!

HEH! HEH! I KNEW THEY'D  
TRY TO FOLLOW ME--THERE'S  
A FARM HOUSE--IF THEY  
HAVE A CAR I'LL MAKE 'EM  
TAKE ME OUT OF HERE!

STICK EM UP  
YOU TWO--I'M  
DESPERATE--GET  
YOUR CAR--YOU'VE  
GOT TO GET ME  
OUT OF HERE!

WH-WHAT'S  
THAT??  
WHO ARE  
YOU??

COME ON--  
MOVE--GET  
YOUR CAR--  
BOTH OF YOU  
ARE COMING  
WITH ME!!

B-BUT  
MISTER!!

LISTEN--I'VE  
KILLED OTHER  
PEOPLE--I'LL KILL  
YOU TOO IF YOU  
DON'T GET A  
MOVE ON!!

MIND  
HIM--  
HIRAM

WE'RE  
COMING  
MISTER

# Bob and Bill

the  
SCOUT TWINS

DRAWN BY RALPH CARLSON

BOB AND BILL, THE SCOUT TWINS, WERE EXPLORING A GREAT CAVE WHEN THEY WERE CAUGHT IN AN UNDERGROUND LANDSLIDE. THE SLIDE CARRIED THEM MANY MILES BELOW THE EARTH'S SURFACE. THERE THEY FOUND THEMSELVES IN A STRANGE HOLLOW WORLD WHERE EVERYTHING WAS HUGE. UNABLE TO RETURN HOME, THEY HAVE HAD MANY NARROW ESCAPES FROM FIERCE ANIMALS AND GIANT MEN.

ESCAPING FROM THE GIANT'S CIRCUS, BOB AND BILL ARE IN A TREE WITH A SABER TOOTHED MONKEY.

LADDER OR NO LADDER—I'VE GOT TO GET MY MIDGETS BACK!

THE CIRCUS OWNER HAS A PLAN TO RECAPTURE THE TWINS.....

—AND BRING THE NETS!

LOOK, BILL! THEY'RE BRINGING AXES — THEY'RE GOING TO CUT THE TREE DOWN!

QUICK! THE TREE'S FALLING TOWARD THE RIVER!

TWO AXES BITE INTO THE TREE TRUNK!

# BOB AND BILL

AS THE TREE FALLS THE  
MONKEY LEAPS TO SAFETY.



HOLD TIGHT  
BOB!

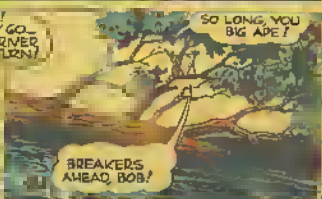


MY MIDGETS!  
THERE THEY GO...  
DOWN THE RIVER  
OF NO RETURN!



SO LONG, YOU  
BIG APE!

BREAKERS  
AHEAD BOB!



THE TREE IS CAUGHT  
IN THE RAPIDS



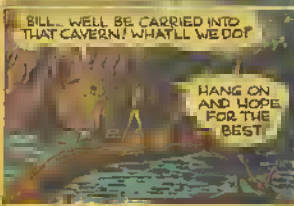
GEE! SUPPOSE THE  
ROOF GETS LOWER  
AND LOWER UNTIL  
IT TOUCHES  
THE WATER.

DON'T TALK  
ABOUT IT,  
BOB!

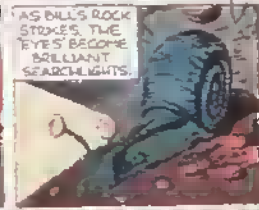
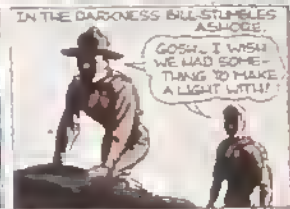


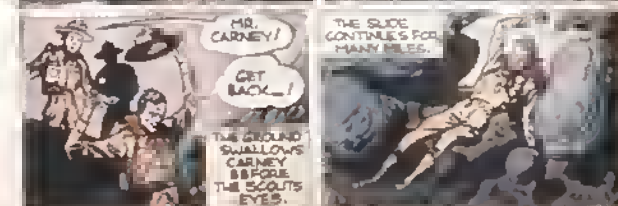
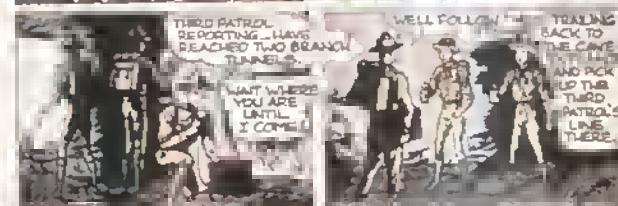
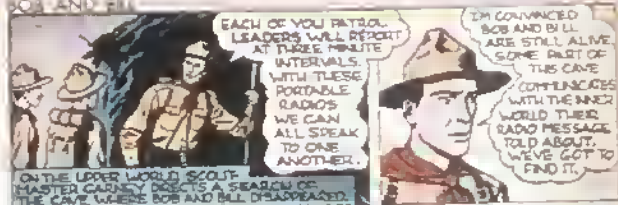
BILL... WE'LL BE CARRIED INTO  
THAT CAVERN! WHAT'LL WE DO?

HANG ON  
AND HOPE  
FOR THE  
BEST



# BOB AND BILL





# BOB AND BILL

ON THE INNER WORLD,  
ROCKS FALL ABOUT  
BOB AND BILL.

THE ROOF'S  
FALLING!

IT'S AN  
EARTHQUAKE  
— RUN!

GOSH! THAT WAS  
A CLOSE SHAVE!

SH-H-H-H!  
I HEAR  
VOICES.

FOURTH PATROL REPORTING —  
SCOUT ROBBINS, LOWERED  
INTO HOLE BY ROPE,  
REPORTS NO  
TRACE OF  
SCOUT-  
MASTER  
CARNEY!

THROUGH THE DARK TUNNEL COMES  
A FAMILIAR VOICE.

DID YOU HEAR  
THAT VOICE TOO,  
BILL — OR AM I  
GOING CRAZY?

Y-YEAH! IT WAS RED  
LAMSON TALKING!  
BUT HE'S ON THE  
UPPER WORLD!

COME ON, BOB! I'VE  
GOT AN IDEA — THAT  
EARTHQUAKE WAS  
REALLY A  
LANDSLIDE.

BILL — LOOK! IT IS —

SCOUTMASTER  
CARNEY!

HE'S ALIVE,  
BOB!



# WASH TUBBS

WHILE WASH IS HAVING HIS TROUBLES IN  
SAD OFF BANAZUELA, HIS RIVAL,  
DOWDY SLENDO, IS HAVING HIS, TOO.

NINE O'CLOCK, MASTER WONDEN.  
THIS IS THE DAY YOU ARE TO  
RECEIVE FOR WORK.

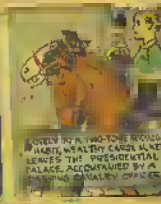
WORK?  
OH, MY  
STARS!

ONLY THREE  
HOURS' SLEEP.  
OH, WOTTA HEAD-  
ACHE....

YIP, TUI, BOWDEN, NO EDDY, NO  
SHAST INTRUSS. THE KICKS  
WITH THE SLENDO WAY  
YOU'RE SETTING UP, YSI  
THE NICE PRIVATE OFFICE I  
HAVE FIXED FOR YOU!

AM, WELL, AT LEAST  
IT'S PRIVATE.

Private  
Office  
Ja.  
THE  
CONFERENCE



SLENDO, MY DEAR, SLENDO! NOW THAT  
WONDEN'S SETTLED TOWARD GONE TO  
WORK, ALL HE NEEDS IS A SENSIBLE WIFE  
LIKE YOU AND WELL NO WORRIES.  
AM, CAROL, I HOPE YOU'LL  
CONSENT!

ILL THINK  
IT OVER,  
DADDY!

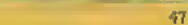
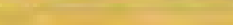
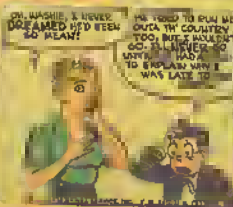
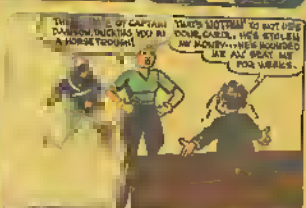
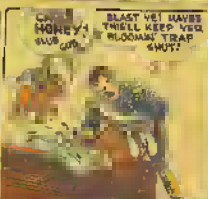
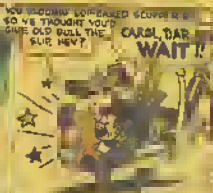
I KEEP  
WONDERING  
WHY WASH  
WAS LATE  
FOR OUR  
WEDDING

COURSE, I'VE GIVEN HIM  
NO CHANCE BUT IF HE  
REALLY LOVES ME, WHY  
HASN'T HE FOUND  
SOME WAY TO  
EXPLAIN?

LOVELY IN A TWO-TONE REDD  
HABIT, WEALTHY CAROL BLANK  
LEAVES THE PRESIDENTIAL  
PALACE, ACCOMPANIED BY A  
DASHING CAVALRY OFFICER.

# WASH TUBBS

UNNOTICED AS THEY CANTER THRU THE PARK, IS A BEDRAGGLED, MUMFORD-LOOKING INDIVIDUAL.



# WASH TUBBS

WE'LL JUST BE FRIENDS,  
WASH. EVERYTHING IS  
OVER BETWEEN US.

SURE.  
I KNOW HOW  
YOU FEEL,  
CAROL.

THREE EAGLES!  
HELLO, EASY.

LET SO DIFFERENT MARCHES GO!  
EAGLES! WASH HAS ACTED AS TWO  
WED NEVER SEEN ME BEFORE.

WASH, SURE.  
FEELING HIS  
CRAZY. CAROL  
REMEMBERS  
NOTHING.

OH, HOW  
DREADFUL!

I FOUND HIM  
THAT ON OUR WEDDING  
DAY. BECAUSE I TRIED  
TO HELP HIM, I WAS  
LATE FOR MY WEDDING  
BUT YOU  
GAVE ME A  
TOE!

HE CAME THOSE EAGLES.  
BLOODSUCKERS, CAROL. SAY WHEN I  
GOT TO MY WEDDING, EVERYBODY  
WAS GONE! OH, DADDY,  
YOU GOTTA BELIEVE ME.  
YOU GOTTA!

OH, WASH, I  
DON'T UNDER-  
STAND.

HOW CAN YOU EVER, EVER  
POSSIBLY ME?

OH, MY  
DARLING, HOW  
CAN I KEEP  
FROM IT WHEN  
I LOVE YOU  
SO MUCH?

WITH  
FIRE!

LATER:

MY MIND'S MADE UP, DADDY. I'VE  
DECIDED NOT TO MARRY BORDY  
SPELCH.

WHAT?

AND WHAT'S MORE, I WISH THAT  
WASH TUBBS BE GIVEN ANOTHER  
CHANCE. HE'S DONE  
WAS A GREAT  
THINGS.

OH, MY  
STARS!  
WHAT HAVE  
I DONE TO  
DESERVE  
SUCH A  
GLORIOUS?

NO, NO  
A THOUSAND  
TIMES NO!

OH DADDY BUT YOU DON'T UNDER-  
STAND. WASH HAS EXPLAINED  
EVERYTHING. IT WASN'T  
HIS FAULT THAT HE WAS  
LATE TO THE WEDDING.

I'M ONE MORE  
ON, PLEASE. PLEASE!  
I LOVE  
HIM.

CONFOUND  
IT NO!

HOW, HOW, HOW! YOU  
I CAN'T BEAR TO  
SEE YOU CRY.

HOW  
CAN YOU  
BE SO  
CRUEL?

BOO-HOO

"I GIVE YOU THE BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY, CAROL, AND HE TALKS. WILL YOU EVER SEE HIM AGAIN?"

"YOU DARING OF COURSE I HATE! HE'LL MAKE GOOD ON IT. I'M SURE HE WILL!"

"ISN'T IT WONDERFUL, DARLING? DADDY HAS AGREED TO GIVE YOU ANOTHER CHANCE!"

"IT'S A BUSINESS OPPORTUNITY, YOUNG MAN. IF YOU HAVE GOOD, I'LL NOT STAND BETWEEN YOU AND CAROL ANY LONGER."

"DON'T THINK A MILLION MATTRESSES."

"BUT IF YOU FAIL, CAROL HAS PROMISED NEVER TO SEE YOU AGAIN. IS THAT CLEAR?"

"YES, SIR."

"GOOD. OUR FANTAZIELAN BRANCH IS WHEN YOU'RE TO SELL WITHIN A MONTH. NOW, MY BOY, I DON'T EVEN ASK YOU TO MAKE A PROFIT. ALL I WANT IS FOR YOU TO DISPOSE OF THOSE MATTRESSES AT NOT LESS THAN FACTORY COST!"

"I HAVE 3000 MATTRESSES."

"TWO THOUSAND. OH, DARLING, I'M SURE YOU CAN DO IT."

"LEAVE IT TO ME. MONEY I GOTTA DO IT!"

"DON'T"

"IF WASH MAKES GOOD, THE GIRL OF HIS DREAM, CAROL KENNES, WILL BE HIS!"

"HE HAS GRAB WASH 3000 CUMFY-WUMFY MATTRESSES TO SELL WITHIN A MONTH, AT FACTORY COST. HE DOESN'T EVEN EXPECT A PROFIT."

"GET AN OPPORTUNITY CALL THE NEWSPAPERS! BOY, I'M GUNNA PUT ON AN ADVERTISING CAMPAIGN THAT'LL KNOCK THIS TOWN SILENT."

"I SIMPLY CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT. I'VE RUN FULL-PAGE ADS IN ALL THE PAPERS, AND I'VE Hired 20 SALESMEN. YET NOBODY HAS COME TO BUY A MATTRESS!"

"AM HERE COME SOME WANT!"

"VEE CHEAP PRICED ONLY TWO DOLLAR"

"TH AGAIN OF THE"

"ONLY 3000 LEFT"

"1/2 PRICE"

# WASH TUB

YOU DO NOT UNDERSTAND! I AM  
EMANUEL CARROCA, CHIEF REPRESENTATIVE  
OF MEXICAN INDUSTRIES IN  
SOUTH AMERICA AT YOUR SERVICE,  
SIR.



OH!  
THEN MAYBE  
YOU CAN TELL  
ME WHY NO-  
BODY SLEEPS  
THOSE DEER  
MATTRESSES.

VERY SIMPLE MY DEAR SIR, IT IS  
TO THE BEAT EVER! WHEN  
YOU HAVE A DEER SKIN ON  
CANNAS BED OR A HAWKMOOSE—  
ALWAYS NEVER IN A HOT  
MATTRESS.



BUT MY  
ENTIRE  
FUTURE  
DEPENDS  
ON IT! I  
JINGOTTA  
SELL THOSE  
MATTRESSES!

LET SEE IMPOSSIBLE, SLEEP, SEE  
THOSE COUNTRY PEOPLE SLEEP  
ON HAWKMOOSE... ONE CANNOT  
SLEEP AWAY  
MATTRESSES.

IT'S NOT FAIR  
AND, WHERE IT'S  
IMPOSSIBLE! YOU  
CAN'T EVEN GIVE  
AWAY MATTRESSES  
IN PANAZULA.

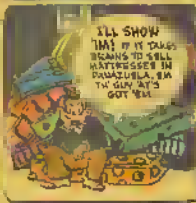
NOTHING  
MY DEAR SIR,  
IS IMPOSSIBLE.

IT TAKES BRAINS TO SELL MATTRESSES  
ANYWHERE. YOU HAVE NOTHING TO DO  
WITH SLEEPING. UNDERSTAND! THE PER-  
SON WHO MARRIES MY DAUGHTER  
MUST HAVE  
BRAINS!

—SE.  
SIR.



ILL SHOW  
THAT IF IT TAKES  
BRAINS TO SELL  
MATTRESSES IN  
PANAZULA, I'M  
THE GUY WHO  
GOT 'EM



WHILE WASH WONDERED HOW HE WOULD EVER  
SELL THOSE MATTRESSES, CARROCA IS  
BUSY WITH PLOTS AND AMBIGUES.

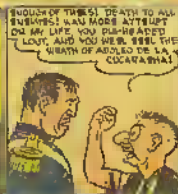


DOWN  
WITH THE  
ACCUSED  
THREAT



BAH!  
THREE TIMES  
BETTER WITH  
SEE TOP  
MUCH!

ENOUGH OF THIS! DEATH TO ALL  
ENEMIES! WAY MORE ATTENTION  
ON MY LIFE YOU DUE-HEADED  
LOUT, AND YOU WILL FEEL THE  
WEATH OF ADOLO DE LA  
COCARABAH!

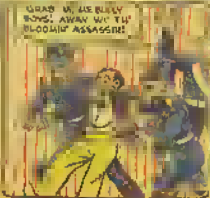
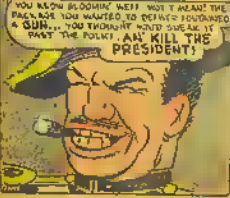
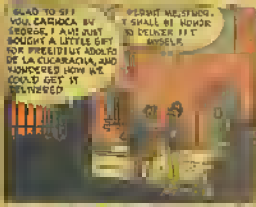
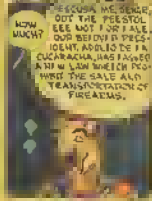


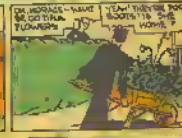
UNUSUALLY AMBITIOUS ON A LIMITED BUDGET ON THE COMING  
DEATHS LIFE, THE MATTRESS KNOWS A MAN OF ACTION AND...

SEE FOUND SOME LOVELY  
GLASSWARE—ON EACH  
AT THIS OLD PISTOL!

BY GEORGE!  
THAT'S THE VERY  
TANG FOR ADOLE'S  
COLLECTION!









# Don Winslow

OF THE  
NAVY

by EV MARTINEK

SO YOU WANT TO TALK, THOR? GOOD IDEA--MAKE A FULL CONFESSION ABOUT YOUR SPY RING--PROBABLY LIGHTEN YOUR SENTENCE

ALL RIGHT--ALL RIGHT--BUT FIRST YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME!

LISTEN, WINSLOW... YOU GUESSED RIGHT ON THOSE NEWSPAPER CLIPPINGS... I'M REALLY LUCIUS THORNDYKE, THE FORMER NEW YORK BANKER... BUT THE DEPRESSION COST ME A FORTUNE--AND I WAS CRAZY ABOUT MONEY...

I FRAMED A BOLD SCHEME--PRETENDED TO BE LOST OVERBOARD DURING A ROUGH OCEAN VOYAGE--

--BUT ACTUALLY I BRIBED A STEWARD TO HIDE ME, AND LATER HELP ME ESCAPE IN EUROPE--

I STARTED A LIFE OF CRIME--AS A MUNITIONS SMUGGLER AND INTERNATIONAL SPY... I PILED UP MILLIONS

ONLY ONE PERSON KNEW MY SECRET--YES, THAT CURSED STEAMSHIP STEWARD!

HE BLEED ME WHITE! SWORE HE'D MURDER MY INNOCENT LITTLE DAUGHTER IF I REFUSED HIS DEMANDS!!

IN FOUR DAYS WINSLOW, ANOTHER PAYMENT IS DUE... A HUNDRED THOUSAND DOLLARS!!

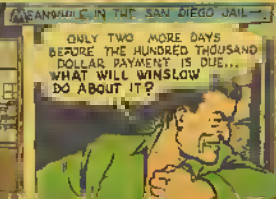
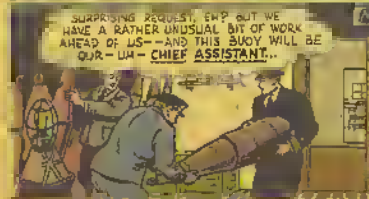
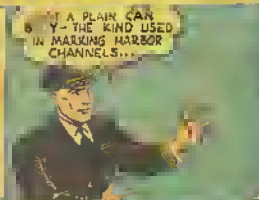
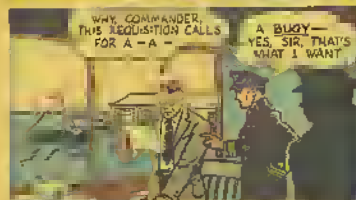
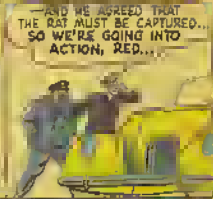
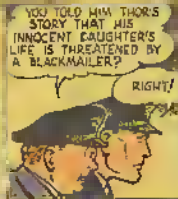
MM-M... I SEE...

I TELL YOU MY DAUGHTER'S LIFE IS AT STAKE--YOU'VE GOT TO PROTECT HER FROM THAT BLACK-HEARTED DEVIL!

YOU'RE NO BETTER YOURSELF, THORNDYKE, BUT---THE GIRL YEAH--THAT'S DIFFERENT--LET ME THINK ABOUT THIS...



# DON WINS OW



WHAT IN THUNDER  
DOES WINSLOW WANT  
A HARBOR BUOY FOR?  
HE'S STOWING IT ABOARD  
A NAVY TUG.

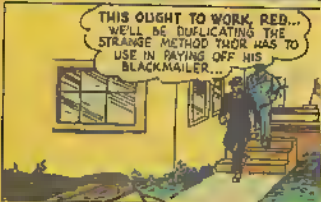


ALL  
SET NOW,  
JACKSON?

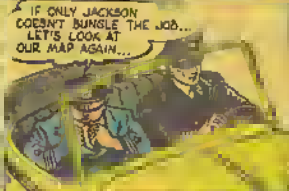
AYE, AYE, COMMANDER.  
I'LL HANDLE IT EXACTLY  
AS YOU SAY...



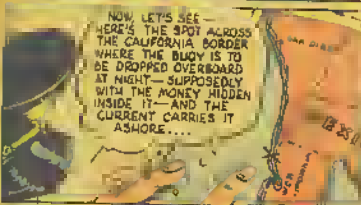
THIS OUGHT TO WORK, RED...  
WE'LL BE DUPLICATING THE  
STRANGE METHOD THOR WAS TO  
USE IN PAYING OFF HIS  
BLACKMAILER...



IF ONLY JACKSON  
DOESN'T BUNGLE THE JOB...  
LET'S LOOK AT  
OUR MAP AGAIN...



NOW, LET'S SEE—  
HERE'S THE SPOT ACROSS  
THE CALIFORNIA BORDER  
WHERE THE BUOY IS TO  
BE DROPPED OVERBOARD  
AT NIGHT—SUPPOSEDLY  
WITH THE MONEY HIDDEN  
INSIDE IT—AND THE  
CURRENT CARRIES IT  
ASHORE....



—WHERE THAT BLOOD-  
SUCKER WILL BE ALL  
READY TO GRAB IT  
AND ESCAPE INLAND...  
CLEVER, EH?

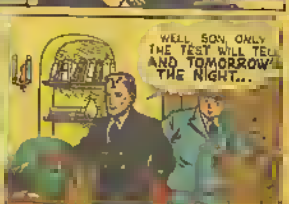


BUT THIS  
TIME WE'LL  
BE WAITING  
TOO—TO  
GRAB HIM!

IT'S A  
PERFECT  
SET-UP  
ON PAPER...

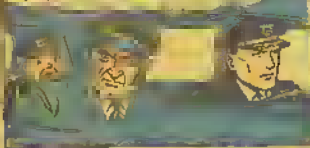


WELL, SON, ONLY  
THE TEST WILL TELL  
AND TOMORROW  
THE NIGHT...



# DON WINSLOW

I'LL SAY I KNOW THIS STRIP OF COAST, COMMANDER!.. IT USED TO BE A HANG-OUT FOR SMUGGLERS WHEN I WAS IN THE BORDER PATROL...

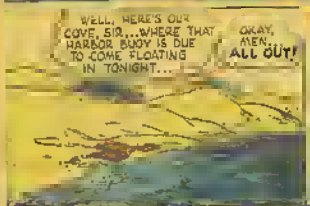


HM-M... I CAN SEE WHY... PRETTY HARD TO CATCH 'EM IN THIS TWISTING MAZE OF SAND ROADS!!



WELL, HERE'S OUR COVE, SIR... WHERE THAT HARBOR BUOY IS DUE TO COME FLOATING IN TONIGHT...

OKAY, MEN. ALL OUT!



WITH TH'S BIG SAND-COLORED TARPULIN WE'LL HIDE THE CAR AS BEST WE CAN---



THERE—FROM A LITTLE WAY OFF IT LOOKS LIKE JUST ANOTHER DUNE...



AND NOW WE'LL HIDE UNDER ANOTHER TARP...



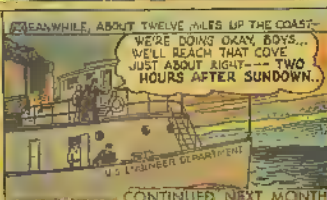
GETTING DARK, NOW...

HOPE WE CAN SEE THOSE CROOKS WHEN THEY ARRIVE!

YEAH— WE'LL NEVER HEAR 'EM ABOVE THIS SURF...



MEANWHILE, ABOUT TWELVE MILES UP THE COAST— WE'RE DOING OKAY, BOYS... WE'LL REACH THAT COVE JUST ABOUT RIGHT--- TWO HOURS AFTER SUNDOWN..



CONTINUED NEXT MONTH

# HERKY & CLYDE LEWIS

EXCUSE, PLEASE, TO I ADDRESS HONORABLE STRANGER TO INTRODUCE HUMBLE SELF. MY NAME IS POY CROY, MY MONSIEUR KUMMER IS NEW LAUNDROMAN HERE...

MY NAME IS HERKY— CENON, I WANT YA T'NEET SOME OR TH' GANG—

THIS IS J. GRANVILLE GURK— GRANDVILLE. THIS IS POY CROY, A NEW NEIGHBOR OF OURS

IT'S A PLEASURE TO KNOW YOU, POY CROY. THIS LONELY PERSON IS MUCH HONORED

WELL, I'M MIGHTY GLAD T'NEET YA, POY CROY.



IT IS MOST GRIPPING TO HUMBLE SELF TO BE SO WARMLY RECEIVED IN STRANGE CITY... PLEASE ACCEPT MINOR THANKS, HERKY

THINK ANYTHING OF IT, CROY... OH, OH! HERE COMES NOODLES MENSON!

POY IS OPEN NOODLES...

HO-HO!! WOTTA LAUGH! LOOKIT TH' MUSH! LOOKIT TH' LO! LOOKIT TH' FLAT, GOY! SHORE!

ALLIE SANGE, KELLY GOLD? NO TACKLE NO WISHEE? LINEE CHOP BOEYEA LIKEE SUB GUNT WATTEE FIGHTEE??



IT IS MY OWN FAULT I AM IN THIS SITUATION. I AM SURE TO REGRET. POY CROY PREFERS TO LET POSITIVE SPRINGERS REATTLE GO UNCHECKED AND THEREBY WU PERSONAL OF ME VENERATED ANCESTORS.

I KIN WARD YOU AN ALL VER ANCESTORS PUT TOGETHER AN DON'T YOU FORGIT IT!!



ALL THAT GUNS ANCESTORS MUST OF BEEN PULLING A ZACK O'BEEU!

# THE CRUSOES

THE CRUSOES ARE TAKING LIFE EASY AFTER HAVING REPAIRED THE DAMAGE DONE BY THE SEVERE HURRICANE.

THESE MOSQUITO BITES HURT, MOM!

I KNOW PETE! WE'LL PUT SOME SALT PASTE ON THEM THAT'LL STOP THE STING - JOHN, THE MOSQUITOES HAVE BEEN UNBEARABLE SINCE THE FLOOD!



THERE MUST BE STAGNANT POOLS ABOUT AS USUAL AFTER A FLOOD I'LL TAKE THE HOS AND MAKE A TOUR OF INSPECTION. FIGHT AWAY!



SUPPOSE WE DO FIND THE BREEDING PLACES DAD WHAT THEN?

WE'LL POUR OIL ON THE SURFACE! MOSQUITOES ARE LIKE US, MARY! THEY CAN'T LIVE WITHOUT OXYGEN!



DAD-LOOK THERE! THIS PLACE IS ALIVE WITH MOSQUITOES!

AND LOOK THERE, DAD! ANOTHER BREEDING PLACE!

HERE'S WHERE YOUR MOSQUITOES CAME FROM, PETE!



THERE'S ONLY TWO MORE TO ATTEND TO NOW DAD, BUT WE HAVEN'T ENOUGH OIL!

LET'S LEAVE THEM TILL TOMORROW!



NO MARY, WE'LL FINISH THE  
JOB TODAY! YOU KIDS  
TAKE CARE OF THIS  
POOL, WHILE I GO  
FOR MORE OIL!  
I MONT BE LONG -  
I'LL TAKE A  
SHORT CUT!



I'VE NEVER SEEN THIS  
CLEARING BEFORE!



WHAT THE  
QUICKSAND!



WINNY STRUGGLING TO EXTRICATE HIM-  
SELF, JOHN SINKS DEEPER INTO THE  
ENGULFING SANDS



PAUL!  
ANDY! HELP!



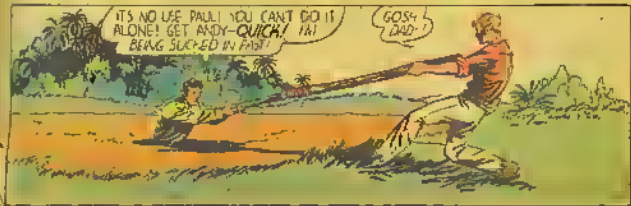
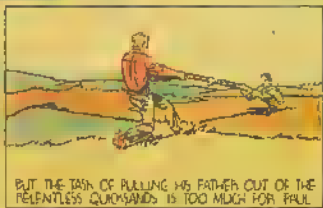
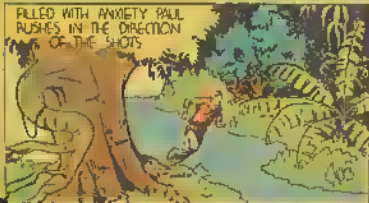
HIS SHOUTS  
UNHEARD, JOHN  
FIRES HIS GUN  
INTO THE AIR,  
WITH A PRAYER  
THAT THE SHOTS  
WILL ATTRACT  
ATTENTION



# THE CRUSOES

PAUL -  
WHAT'S THAT?

GUN SHOTS! DAD MUST BE IN  
DANGER! YOU AND  
PETIE WANT  
HERE -!



# THE CRUSOES

FEELING UPHILL, PAUL TWISTS HIS LEFT ANKLE, AND STUMBLES.

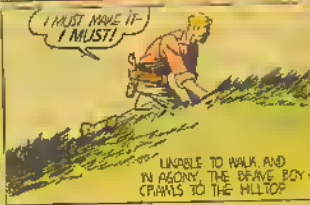


HE ALMOST HANTS WITH PAIN AS HIS FOOT TOUCHES THE GROUND.



OUCH!

I MUST MAKE IT- I MUST!



UNABLE TO WALK, AND IN AGONY, THE DEAVE BOY CRAWLS TO THE HILLTOP

THERE HE BUILDS A FIRE, USING TWIGS AND DAMP GRASS, TO MAKE A SMOKE SIGNAL.



I'LL SIGNAL INDIAN FASHION! MY SHIRT WILL DO FOR A BLANKET!



MOTHER AND ANDY HAVE GOT TO SEE IT! THEY'VE GOT TO!



USING HIS SHIRT PAUL ALTERS NATELY BLANKETS THE SMOKE OR ALLOWS IT TO RISE



